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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1904.

The All-Knowing Hill.

A recent article by William Allen White on the post-office frauds has stirred up more or less dust in the Democratic ranks, and in a desperate attempt to counteract the effect which this article is likely to have upon the thinking readers of the country, the Democratic leaders have given out a statement that this article was "inspired by Mr. Roosevelt." Inasmuch as most of the material which it contains was known to half the newspaper men in Washington at the time of the scandal, this explanation seems scarcely necessary, especially when it is remembered that Mr. White himself can truthfully say of the investigation that he saw it and was a great part of it, having personally laid evidence before the President. But all this is supposed to be forgotten by this time. Mr. White promptly denied that the President had anything to do with inspiring the article, although, to those who know this fearless and independent newspaper man, it was hardly necessary to explain that he is quite capable of writing magazine articles without anybody to help him.

But Senator Hill had some entirely characteristic comments to make upon the denial. Said he: "Well, who did inspire it? What did Mr. White know about it? He lives away out in Emporia, or Kansas City. Did some of the Republican Senators from New York tell him of the attempt they had made to have Mr. Roosevelt stay his hand?"

Perhaps it was some of the Postoffice thieves who told him. Perhaps it was some of the Representatives who told him. No; Mr. White's article bears the earmarks. And he has tried to shield the President and at the same time has bamboozled the whole party for the benefit of Mr. Roosevelt.

This is truly childish, and the laughable thing about it is that Senator Hill seems to think that the American people are so gullible as to accept it. Does he really suppose that the average voter will believe Mr. White to be disqualified as an authority on what has happened in Washington, simply because he runs a newspaper in Kansas? (And by the way, Mr. Hill's elaborate assumption of ignorance as to the "Emporia Gazette" is another funny thing.) And moreover, does he not know that a Washington newspaper (we modestly refrain from saying which one) was in possession of the facts in this post-office investigation, and published most of them at the time, and that the sources from which this newspaper got its facts were accessible to Mr. White, if he chose to make investigations? Finally, nobody should know better than Senator Hill that a great many things are matter of common talk in the Senate and in the House, which never get into print until somebody has a reason for printing them and the courage to do so. One of these days various events in the career of Mr. Hill himself may get into print, and not necessarily because he has personally inspired the articles, either; and if they do, it will make him crosser than anything which can be said about White House affairs is likely to make Mr. Roosevelt.

The Immigrant Question.

A recent article in the "North American Review," which deals with the immigration question, takes the ground that unrestricted immigration is a menace to the nation. The article is written by Robert de C. Ward of Harvard University, who has had excellent opportunities for the study of the question. In the last fiscal year nearly a million immigrants landed in the United States. It is entirely possible that the annual number may be doubled before many more years go by. Until recently, but little apprehension has been felt, especially in the West and South, in connection with the immigrant, for the reason that these sections of the country get for the most part the best of the new-comers—those who come West to take up land, or go South for the same purpose, although the immigration to the South has been relatively small. But in the New England and Middle States, and in Chicago, they form the bulk of the factory population, and are prone to settle in colonies, retaining their own language, customs and traditions,

and in most cases their superstitions and prejudices. The different nationalities and the large proportion which the immigrants bear to the native American population makes it nearly impossible to bring these people into line with American institutions, and while the better class of them gives little trouble, the lower class forms a criminal element peculiarly difficult to deal with, because it is so difficult for the philanthropist to get on common ground with the individual criminal, and find out what his springs of conduct are.

So long as the foreign born population was confined to the Irish and the Germans there was little cause for complaint, for the Irish-American is the most enthusiastic kind of patriot, and the German-American is a valuable material for citizenship. But the French-Canadians and Italians, an alien and essentially floating population, live in colonies by themselves, and are no more a part of the community than if they had staid at home; and the traditions of the Pole, the Hungarian, the Greek, the Syrian and the Russian are so different from anything American, their languages offer such difficulties to the American worker, and their own English is so uncertain, that after two or three generations colonies of these races may still, for all we can see, speaking their own tongue and holding to their own customs and habits of thought. This is important except in politics, and in politics it means boss rule, and that means lawlessness, corruption and disorder. There is much reason for the disquiet of thoughtful people in cities where the foreign population is largest, since they can see in the near future, and even in the present, their city and State governments in the hands of the boss.

Guarding the Guardians.

Since the issuing of the order from the Health Department, that all water be boiled, in order to prevent a typhoid fever epidemic, it has come to light that of the thirty thousand employees of the Government only those who work in the War, State and Navy Departments are furnished with boiled water to drink while at work. The others must either bring bottles of boiled or distilled water, drink the ordinary Potomac product, or go without during office hours. The fact that the people in the War, State and Navy Department get safe water to drink is due only to the personal predilections of one official, not to any system on the part of the Government.

Appropos of several other orders of the Government it has been asked, in the words of our classical youth, "Quis custodiet ipsos custodes?" The Government departments—some of them—broke the smoke laws with truly flagrant recklessness last winter, until pulled up short by President Roosevelt, and Senators and members of Congress have more than once been caught using their advantage of position for their own personal ends, in a way which would have horrified their constituents. It is not quite so bad, perhaps, for the Government to furnish its employees with impure water when the Health Department of the District of Columbia is trying particularly hard to prevent an epidemic of fever, but it is bad enough, especially as the employees of the Health Department itself are about as unfortunate in that respect as anybody.

Who looks after the morals of the moralists? They have better stop trying to excuse that business, the excuses sound worse than the crime.

The Possession of Power.

There has been a great deal of talk by people who are intelligent enough to know better, about the supposed warlike tendencies of President Roosevelt, as indicated by his known desire to have the country protected by a good army and navy, and a war record which differs from the war records of other politicians mainly in the fact that it is not as long, although somewhat more eventful.

If we are going to be demoralized by having an ex-soldier for a President, we should have wrecked the country before now, for every Republican President since Grant has had his experience in that line. Mr. Roosevelt, however, has made no bones of saying that he believes in being prepared to fight on occasion, and that such preparation is the best guarantee of peace. Some people, however, affect not to believe this.

The fact is that, as any intelligent person should be able to see, self-protection and self-assertion are two different matters. It is impossible to ignore the presence of American interests of one sort or another in every quarter of the globe; it is also indisputable that should a Power both unscrupulous and violent wish to interfere with these interests, it could be done most easily, and that the only influence such a Power would recognize would be military.

If we undertake to carry on commerce without adequate protection in the form of an efficient army and navy, we shall be much in the position of a peddler who should go unarmed through a district known to be inhabited by brigands. He might fall into the hands of desperadoes who would be influenced by moral suasion and respect for his

family connections and business usefulness, and then, again, he might not. It is not necessary to assume that if the peddler did carry a pistol he would flourish it in the face of every inoffensive cottager he met, and force customers to buy from him willy nilly, but that is about what some folk seem to think we shall do if we get a few more warships and regiments. Their worry is unnecessary. We are not a nation of bullies and blackguards, and it is national character which makes the possession of power safe or unsafe.

A Moral Innovation.

An Indiana clergyman has adopted a novel method of impressing his views on the keeping of Sunday upon the general public. He has a private stamp which he puts on all his letters, reading in this way:

"This letter is requested by the sender not to travel on Sunday, to help rob men of its benefits."

It is hoped by the owner of the stamp that postmasters and mail clerks may cast aside letters thus stamped rather than have them break the Sabbath. The skeptical public will feel reasonably certain that nothing of the kind will happen. A clerk with a few thousand letters waiting to be stamped is not going to stop to read a notice on any one, much less pick it out of the bunch and lay it aside. He himself is working on Sunday, not because he particularly wants to, but for the convenience of the public, and he is not likely to go to any extra trouble to prevent Sunday travel on the part of an inanimate object.

If the Sabbatarian clergyman really was anxious to prevent Sunday labor he would not add to it by requesting a busy clerk to remove his letter from the rush and send it along next day. He would simply cease to send out letters on Friday and Saturday. By writing his sermons on those days, and his letters on Monday and Tuesday he would, at slight inconvenience to himself, be quite certain that none of his mail traveled on Sunday.

Points in Paragraphs.

Liao-Yang sounds more like a cat fight than any of the other names yet.

Eusebio Santos has won fame by living on grass, and yet Eusebio is not a horsey sort of man.

A potato-bug mob held up a New Jersey train. Even the bugs in that State seem to be forming trusts.

This seems to be the new Know-Nothing Campaign. None of the Democratic leaders know anything about what the others are doing.

If they really want feminine influence to count, some of the campaign workers ought to offer premium stamps to those who vote their way.

Excitement over mere Russian reverses is nothing to the time there will be at Peterhof when the Czarevitch has his first fit of colic.

George Bernard Shaw is said to be writing a play with an American character in it. It would be interesting to see Mr. Shaw's interpretation of Big Bill Devery.

Dewey has received \$18,000 as his share of prize money. Now, it won't do for him to buy Mrs. Dewey's mail gowns out of that money or he will never be President.

A headline over the denial that Pierpont Morgan visited yester day, in the "New York World," reads: "Mr. Look Says the World Lied." Well, the "World" shouldn't have lied.

One of the reasons for the Statesboro lynching is nothing to have been the refusal of the authorities to permit a public hanging. They had better stop trying to excuse that business, the excuses sound worse than the crime.

The farmers of the West who are rubbing their eyes and trying to see how it is that a good Democrat voted for silver in 1900 and for gold in 1904 may come to the conclusion that the way of the backslider is Hilly.

The "New York Evening Telegram" extols the love which caused a girl to elope with a man who had been twice in the insane asylum. It is a heroism which is likely to have pretty serious consequences for the children.

The "New York Times" says, apropos of the Martha Washington Hotel, that the idea of a hotel run by and for women is essentially good. We should like to know why it is any funnier than the idea of a hotel run by and for men.

It is not true that a prominent Democrat was held up by the President at the point of a pistol while making a visit to Oyster Bay. The Democrat stubbed his toe and fell down while trying to get away from a negro politician whom he suspected of being about to invite him to luncheon, and it was at first supposed that something had happened.

THE ASPEN TREE.

The little aspen tree stands high
Upon the hill that guards the lane;
Her leaves are green as emeralds,
Her prattle is like dancing rain;
She gossips to the wind, the sky,
And we are comrades, she and I.

I climb the hill at eventide;
She stands so high she may look down
And whisper me if you have turned
The winding highway from the town,
And in the wind's arm bend to see
And murmur that you haste to me.

And with her hundred voices tell
Each step you take to reach my side,
And laugh in merry mockery,
Pretend to scold, and weep, and chide,
And stand a moment mute in grief
Then laugh with every rustling leaf.

And when at last you take my hands
And call my name in mimicry,
She chatters it a dozen times,
And then, in gay and elfish glee,
Attunes her happy leaves to this—
The ringing cadence of a kiss.
—Theodosia Garrison, in the Independent.

IN THE BOOK WORLD.

JAPAN AS IT IS.
The correct title of Lafcadio Hearn's new book is "Japan: An Attempt at Interpretation." This volume of 336 pages is described as a more elaborate and a thorough-going attempt at an explanation of the Japan of today than Hearn's previous works; the gathering together of all the results of his ten years among the Japanese.

A STRANGE IDEA OF HELL.

Philip Merrill Mighels, author of "Bruver J'm's Baby," has shown that his understanding of and sympathy for little children are very great. He is fond of telling stories of his small friends, and lately he is responsible for a story of a small boy who told the tale, was discussing theology—at least, that portion of theology relating to rewards and punishments to be meted out hereafter. One small boy had dined with elegantly attractive heaven to his listener. "And that's where you go if you're awful good," he said. "And where do you go if you're bad?" inquired of him. A look of childish gravity and awe overspread the countenance of the small reporter. "If you're awful, awful bad," he said, "when you die you'll go to Tummany Hall."

CAN A FABLE-IST FARM?

An interviewer of George Ade, in the "Indiana," has been asking amusing things to say of the farm in Brook, Ind., owned by the famous author of "Fables in Slacks," "Breaking into Society," etc. "Fables around Brook," he says, "find Hazelden Farm interesting because the master of the place does such outlandish things. Mr. Ade, they insist, has tried to do everything so differently from anybody else. His house is of queer architecture, the furniture is of queerly fashioned—honestly—and he brought a man here from Chicago to beautify the place. He has a garden, you know, and instead of cutting out the hazel brush the Chicagoan insisted on letting it grow and wanted to transplant the magnolia. And the farmers of Newton county have been struggling for years to clear their farms of the very thing that the Hazelden place is so proud to display. So Hazelden Farm has hazel brush in its front yard."

PEASE AND THE POD.

Mrs. H. A. Mitchell Keays, the author of the novel of divorce, "He That Eateth Bread With Me," is spending her summer at a remote little village in Wisconsin, which bears the biblical-sounding name, Epiphany. The Epiphany she is living in is called The Pod. The reason for its being called The Pod is clear. It is a place where the peas are raised and inhabited by a family of Pease.

A CITY'S HIDDEN ROMANCE.

Mr. Van Tassel Sutherland, whose book "The Gates of Chance," published by the Harpers, has aroused so much interest among urbanites, insists that New York of today is as fruitful a field for the gleaming of strange tales and weird romances as any imaginary kingdom of the European Middle Ages. He wanders through the byways of the city without discovering some odd nook which might seed a story of the imagination to the highest pitch. Mr. Sutherland speaks with pleasure of low, in one of the walls of the city, the approach, and its lawn sloped down to the river. The house was not remarkable for beauty of architecture, but it possessed a quaint cupola and a wide, pillared veranda, looking out upon the water. There was an orchard in the garden, trellised grapevines and wall covered everything, with an old green carriage gate with its great brass knocker. All about lay the crowded city, clamoring to encroach upon these old preserves.

MR. WHITE'S DEDICATION.

The fly leaf of Stewart Edward White's book, "Forest," bears the inscription: "To Billy." In explanation of who "Billy" is, one literary journal has come forth with the statement that the book is inscribed to Mr. White's half-brother, "Billy," let it be stated authoritatively here, that Mr. White's special name for himself, of Santa Barbara, Cal., who is now Mr. Stewart Edward White.

A POSER.

Publishers of books not only have strange customs, but they send their mails, but they have odd and curious visitors as well. The other day a man having the appearance of a respectable longshoreman entered one of the departments of a publishing house and was shown the proper desk by an office boy. The visitor seated himself politely and said to the official who occupied the desk:

"I want to write a novel." There was a dead silence, broken presently by the official, who asked:

"What do you want to do?"

"The visitor seemed somewhat discomfited by this country question, and began talking vaguely about the amount a royalty the publisher might pay him, winding up with the following poser: 'If I wrote a novel, how long could I live on it?'" like one of the conundrums in Alice in Wonderland.

AN INSTRUCTIVE ANECDOTE.

The general public does not realize the attitude of the great world toward the mails, but they have odd and curious visitors as well. The other day a man having the appearance of a respectable longshoreman entered one of the departments of a publishing house and was shown the proper desk by an office boy. The visitor seated himself politely and said to the official who occupied the desk:

AN AUTHOR'S PROTEST.

The late William McLennan, author of those delightful books, "Spanish John," "The Span of Life," and "In Old France," was troubled at one time by the compositor at Harper & Bros. did not use the English spelling and put the 's' in such words as honor, favor, etc., a custom which Mr. McLennan considered most undesirable. Accordingly, the head of the compositors' department at the Harpers' one day received the following verses written in Mr. McLennan's clear, upright cursive:

O YOU PRINTER WHO WILL NOT
O you contemner of all U's,
How can U stand within y favor?
When through the niggard rule of U
U're wanting in all good behavior;
In honor lacking, in love lacking,
In succor useless, in law lacking,
U want in candor to U's cost;
I scarce can see U in my neighbor.

IN SOCIETY'S CIRCLE
MACFARLANDS GO TO OCEAN SHORE
ALBERT TEW WEDS MAMIE L. MCCLAIN

Will Spend a Month in New England.
Ceremony Performed in the Anacostia M. E. Church.

MANY OTHERS ON THE MOVE

Mr. Hanihara Leaves Japanese Legation for a Few Weeks of Well-Earned Rest.
Commissioner M. B. F. Macfarland and Mrs. Macfarland left the city yesterday for a month's outing, most of which will be spent in New England. They will go to Long Branch, L. I., to attend the annual meeting of the international committee of the Y. M. C. A.; then to North Berwick, Me., and later to Bristol, R. I., returning to Washington about October 1.

Masano Hanihara, of the Japanese legation, who has remained at the legation all the summer with the minister and his staff, left yesterday for a rest and vacation in New England.

Mrs. George Baker, of Florida Avenue northeast, has as guests Mrs. Gustav Mommann and her son, Charles H. Mommann, of Mommanns Meigs, Baltimore, Md.

W. E. Abbott visited Nantucket Beach last week and was the guest of his son, who is clerk of the Hotel Pemberton at that resort.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. S. Shuster arrived at Atlantic City last Thursday, and while there will make the Gladstone their headquarters.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Edwards and family have gone to Atlantic City for a visit, and while there will stop at the Chelsea.

The many friends of Mrs. Sadie C. Leonard will regret to learn of the death of her mother, Mrs. Charles M. Venable, which occurred recently in this city. Her daughter, Mrs. Leonard, is now in Los Angeles, Cal., where she has been residing for the past nine months, on account of the failing health of her husband, Alfred Leonard.

Mr. Leonard has been connected with the United States Pension Bureau for the past twenty-two years, and is now one of the Special Examiners on the Pacific Coast.

Electrical Engineer Walter C. Allen left last night for Massachusetts to spend his vacation. He will there join Mrs. Allen, who has been in Massachusetts for about three weeks. Inspector Fisher will have charge of the office during his absence.

M. Goodman sailed yesterday on the White Star steamship Celtic for a tour of England, France and Germany.

GEORGE HALLER OBSERVES BIRTHDAY

George Haller, of 1222 I Street northwest, celebrated his nineteenth birthday last evening, by a social gathering of friends.

Supper, flowers, music, games, etc., were features of the occasion.

BAFFLES THE AUDITOR TO DISPOSE OF KEY

Mr. Garrison Tries to Shift Its Custody to Others, But Utterly Fails in Two Attempts.

The District Auditor and his assistants now have possession of a key to a building that does not exist, and they are in a quandary as to what shall be done—officially—with the article.

A few days ago, Assistant Auditor Alonzo Tweedale walked into the Property Superintendent's room and said he wanted to dispose of the key. He asked Major Simms what to do with it.

"It's the key to the old Baltimore and Ohio warehouse on E Street, which the District acquired by condemnation, and demolished some weeks ago to make room for the railroad improvements, isn't it?" asked the major.

"Yes, I believe so."

"Then throw it away. The building is torn down. What good will the key do the District or the Auditor?"

Major Simms having refused to take possession of the key, Mr. Tweedale took it back to the Auditor's office, where it reposed for several days, nobody knowing how to dispose of it—officially.

Mr. Tweedale is now on his vacation, and yesterday afternoon Auditor Garrison walked into the office of Mr. Hunt, the engineer of highways. In his hand he held the fateful key with as much respect as if it could have unlocked the way to a hidden treasure.

MORE FOREIGN DELEGATES COMING TO CONVENTION

Second Party of International Arbitration Association to Reach New York Next Tuesday.

The foreign delegates to the twelfth annual congress of the Interparliamentary Union for the Promotion of International Arbitration, which is to be held at St. Louis this month, will reach New York on September 6. At West Point, on the succeeding day, they will be welcomed by Representative Bartholomew of St. Louis and Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Taylor.

The congress is to be held at St. Louis, and a number of matters of large general interest are to be discussed. The President will receive the delegation on September 24, on their return visit to Washington. In the interim they will visit a number of the more important cities of the country. There seems to be some doubt of an adequate representation of this country at the congress. The stress of the political campaign keeps many busy, and there are other reasons why American legislators should be shy of attending the gathering. Representative Bartholomew is becoming alarmed.

DEFENDS BELGIAN AFRICAN POLICY

Subject of King Leopold Denies Stories.

CONCERNING CONGO STATE

Forty Million Negroes in the Territory to Twelve Thousand Whites.

NEW YORK, Sept. 3.—One of the Belgian commissioners to the International Peace Congress in St. Louis is M. Carton de Wiart, who, with M. de Wiat, arrived in New York this week and is now at the Hotel Netherlands.

M. de Wiat is a member and the secretary of the Belgian parliament, and one of the leaders of the Conservative party, which supports King Leopold's policy in the Congo.

His brother, who is secretary to Leopold, has been repeatedly in the Congo Free State, and M. de Wiat himself has much intimate knowledge of conditions in that interesting corner of the world.

With reference to a cable dispatch from Cape Town, which was printed in this city this week, and which contained rather alarmist statements with reference to Belgian fortifications on the western shore of Lake Tanganyika, and within two hours' march of the German frontier, M. de Wiat spoke quite freely.

"The Congo Free State is an immense country, as large as half of Europe. It has a population of something like 40,000,000 negroes. Of the Europeans in the country there are about 12,000. Many of these are Norwegians and Swedes holding important offices."

"There are also a good many Swiss, who likewise take a prominent part in the administration of affairs. Of late a rather heavy contingent of Italians has been coming in. Of course, with this overwhelming population of blacks all about it has been necessary in pushing into the interior to make certain precautions in the way of intrenching advanced centers. That is the beginning and the end of the fortifications."

Rumors False.

"The statement in the Cape Town dispatch that negotiations are now in progress between Berlin and Brussels with reference to Lake Tanganyika, and that the idea that the Congo Free State is fortifying with hostile intent as to her neighbors is absurd."

"You will observe that the telegram in question is of English origin. There has been a system of false rumors of the English press to create a public sentiment in England and throughout the world hostile to the administration of affairs in the Congo. Very grave misrepresentations have been made in order to attain that end."

"The more bark of it all is sufficiently obvious. Liverpool was long the great market for West Coast of Africa ivory and slave trade. Since the development of the Congo Free State, Antwerp has encroached upon Liverpool's field. The Congo Free State is not a little irritation and commercial jealousy in England."

"Furthermore, there is England's pet idea of the Nile. Lake Tanganyika is right in the line of this road's route. The railroad passes along the east or the west shore of this great inland sea."

Around the Lake.

"One side of the lake is in German territory, the other side is in the territory of the Congo Free State. This fact, again, is a source of irritation in Great Britain, and is another reason for the English newspaper propaganda."

"Mind you, I do not accuse the English government of participation in this spreading of false reports. The attitude of the English government, so far as I am informed, is beyond reproach in the matter. The malicious statements have had their origin in the Congo Free State, in the treatment of the natives."

"It will be well in considering all these damaging statements to bear in mind the facts that I have mentioned. Among other things it has been charged against the administration of the Congo Free State that there has been a great deal of cruelty in the treatment of the natives."

"To make this charge is a great wrong, for it is wholly untrue. There has been conspicuously less harshness in dealing with the natives in the Congo Free State than in almost any other colony that may be mentioned throughout the world. Individual instances of cruelty on the part of minor officials there undoubtedly have been, but in cases where such conduct has been made known it has been severely punished."

Civilization Growing.

"The progress of the Congo Free State in the twenty years since it was opened up to civilization has been very great. Interior peace has succeeded almost incessant interior warfare. The raids of the Arabian slave dealers have been suppressed. Slavery has disappeared. Railroads have been built. Steamboat lines have been put in operation. Commerce and industry enterprises have been established, and are highly prosperous. Schools have been opened, and are being opened, more and more. The time has come when the missions of all religious denominations have been established, and are all impartially protected."

"Surely all this is of advantage to the whole civilized world. There is here no legitimate field for international suspicion or jealousy. What has been done, is being done, and will be done, for the benefit of the civilized world in its entirety. I am sure that America is the last country on the globe to sympathize with attempts, born of petty commercial rivalry and jealousy, to put impediments in the way of such progress."

"Naturally the Congo Free State is valuable to our country. It is absolutely necessary that our people swarm from time to time from the home life. Belgium has an area of only 13,750 square miles. Territorially, you could make nearly four Belgiums out of the Congo State of New York. Yet in Belgium we have more than 1,000,000 inhabitants."

"So you see we had to get somewhere or be suffocated. King Leopold II, with his farsighted wisdom and practical mind, saw this plainly enough at the time of his coronation, now nearly forty years ago. So he created this Congo Free State, which under his personal authority now, but on his death, as he has already made known, will revert to Belgium."

STORAGE DEPOT BURNED.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Sept. 3.—The large storage depot at Three Mile Bay, owned by S. C. Halladay, and containing several carloads of hay, has been destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at about \$5,000.

SKULL CRUSHED BY STONE DRAG.

PITTSBURGH, Mass., Sept. 3.—William Heine, a young son of Max Heine, of this place, was almost instantly killed yesterday. While trying to get on a low wheeled stone drag, he slipped beneath it and his skull was crushed.